

DEAFMUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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REMINISCENCES

BY AND OF THE AUTHOR.

Way back in 1870, on the 15th of December, there landed at Castle Garden, Port of New York, after forty-eight days on the ocean wave from England, a cockney and his wife, with a young son. Immediately, seated in a crude wagon, drawn by one horse over roads that were coarse and bumpy, the journey of twenty miles, to Yonkers, N. Y., was begun and ended in the course of a whole day. [The subway does that stout in transportation to-day in forty minutes.]

Well, these hardy immigrants landed in the Dutch town when carpenters and not machinists were sorely needed—result: they could not find a vacant house for rent. At night, on the 17th, they found temporary quarters in the engine house of a volunteer fire company on Ann Street. James Street was nearby; so now I know pretty near how old Ann was. Ann was the wife of James, and it was a peculiar coincidence that these Streets should be the ingress and egress points on the island on which they lived.

Presto! on the 18th, the day following, the smugglers concluded that it was safe to show the goods, and I saw the light of the first day. [Later I learned with bitter disappointment that the creation was so much earlier, and the first man was Adam and not I.] It was better, perhaps, to have been born on an island than on a sailing ship.

The name of that island was Chicken Island, and so it is to-day. But the chickens have given way to a trio of large breweries, hat factories and storage plants. I suppose it was formed pretty much the same way as Manhattan, Staten, or Long Island. The Nepperboan and Saw Mill rivers were good depositors, if we judge the real estate prices. But somebody except ourselves always seems to reap the benefits and profits.

Later on my dad, finding his English certificate as a master machinist to H. R. M. no good in America, because work was to be had only by waiting for dead men's shoes, did the next best thing and opened a shop where he supplied wet goods, hard and soft, where machinists and others could spend their money. In those days, license was to open after the factories started up, and close at 10:30 P.M. by the roundsman's clock.

It was here a few years later that I formed a great dislike for water—not in the grog-shop, but by reason of falling into a back-yard rain water cistern, while playing hide-and-seek. I touched bottom twice with ease, and was saved by my brother clutching my fine crop of hair as I was going down to Davy Jones' locker. A nice case of typhoid developed, but I came out on top.

Later I and my brother got to liking soda water and ginger ale so fondly that our sires sent us off to school. We went to School No. 3 on School Street. I remember very little of my early education except that the kindly looking principal with a fine set of English whiskers was, in my early estimation, the finest and smartest man in the country. Principal Nicholas, however, was frail, and it was through this shortcoming that I first made the acquaintance of a Mr. Charles Gorton, a teacher there, and a strong, muscular fellow. He plied the black rubber foot rule or the cat-o-nine-tails with accuracy born of a practiced hand. The principal sadly looked on as the delinquent danced or howled with pain, and always had the last word, "that it pained him more than the boy that got licked." To-day it is Professor Gorton, Supt. of Yonkers' Public Schools, a scholar and authority.

I also learned to get licked other ways, too. Only one incident will suffice. My chum, Billy, had some trouble with a fellow whose appearance bespoke the gender of a son of the Emerald Isle. Billy was scared to death and asked me to fight for him. With a hundred howling brats sicking us on, the fight began. I got licked, in spite of a friendly tree, and ran home with a bloody nose to tell my mamma a bad boy had pushed me against a board fence.

Billy had a sister who was "hard of hearing." He used to holler at her to "shut up," etc., when she made signs that the coal scuttle was empty and wood to be chopped. This girl was the first deaf-mute I had ever seen, but my first impressions are not much, as I had never spoken or written to her even the simplest form, Billy forcing upon me it would be wasted effort to make a "dummy" understand. Later I met another deaf-mute, half paralyzed, who understood natural signs, and through him I quenched a terrible thirst for water on a hot summer day. Years later, when I became deaf and entered "Fanwood" there were those two very same deaf-mutes. The girl was just about to graduate, and she being in the High Class, my estimation of Billy's judgment about a "dummy" being a real dummy was considerably lowered. Billy has failed to make good, while his deaf sister works steadily and is respected.

I was now nine years old, when the germ for immigration again broke out in the family, and we landed this time in Fordham, a suburb of New York City, where father bought the Summit House from an Englishman named Churchill, who had conducted the hostelry for over thirty years, and who knew Edgar Allen Poe intimately while he resided with his ill wife in the Fordham cottage. This old gentleman was authority for the statement that Poe received his poetical inspirations at the Summit House and returned home in the wee sma' hours of the morning to write them down. "The Raven" was written in the Poe cottage, also "The Bells," but the raven and its "Nevermore" were pure imagination. He saw ravens where most of us imagine the lamp posts dance a jig and see snakes and scorpions. Inspiration for the bells is attributed to the croaking of thousands of tree frogs in the dense woods toward Jerome Park. Bullfrogs do not croak. In the nighttime I had often lain awake harkening to the sweet bell-like notes of the treefrogs and the sharp calls of the Katy-did.

The masterhand of Poe made these little incidents of nature household words. I had often visited the Poe cottage, which was but two blocks away. On the street side of the house, far out of the reach of relic hunters, is a bronze crest of a black raven and nothing more. No one could fail to interpret its intent upon first seeing it. The Poe cottage is now city property and is located in St. James Park, Fordham, formerly the Briggs estate.

It was here I came to know General William L. Morris, of the Old Guard. His son, George Philip Morris, and I were chums. Gen. Morris was the son of Lewis Morris, signer of the Declaration of Independence in letters nearly as large as John Hancock's. They lived in a cottage opposite the Summit House, and nearby were the homes of Lieut. Robt. Coles, Jas. Lawrence, the Traphagen and Valentine estates. Gen. Morris was a fine gentleman, white-haired, with a mustache of grey hair. He was a commanding figure, as, seated astride one of the early make safety Columbia bicycle, his son and I on wheels, foraged surrounding country on historical trips. Gen. Morris knew the ground perfectly. On Kingsbridge Heights he pointed out the trail of Washington's army in retreat from Long Island to New Jersey. The importance of King's and Farmer's bridges over the Harlem River in the war discussed, Fort George, Fort Washington and Fort Lee incidents explained, etc. Gen. Morris was fluent in speech, and his son and I learned much which could never be found in books. It was through the General I came to know Jas. B. Claffin, Senior, later a great New York merchant; the late John B. Traphagen; Wm. H. Varian, on whose property is now located the great Webb Naval Academy; also Jas. Chambers, on whose estate now stands the beautiful New York University; also some of the Valentine family, whose homes dotted the country from Fordham Road north as far as Dunwoodie. The grand St. Joseph's Seminary marks the end of the Valentine holdings. To the east of these were the Van Cortlandts, whose estate is now a

great New York City park, and the famous Jerome Park Race Course, transformed into a gigantic water reservoir, necessary because of the increasing millions in population.

The Summit House thrived because it was the middle stop for long drives of horses and vehicles of all kinds. To reach Manhattan Island from the north it was necessary to go by way of King's bridge, McComb's Dam bridge or Harlem bridge. There was only the Huckleberry Horse Cars, north as far as 177th Street or Tremont Avenue, [apologies to Reider, Philadelphia]. Those were the days when transfers were made with brass checks. I have one now in possession, which is worth more than a hundred trips to-day.

"Snapper" Garrison, the famous jockey, was a good friend. He slept in a room at the Summit House next to mine, and I looked for his visits in the Spring and Fall. Snapper always carried his saddle with him to and from Jerome Park. One day I asked him the reason. He replied, "My little boy, the saddle is not so very valuable, but the race track tricks are many. Some one may 'doctor' the saddle and my life may be in danger from a plunging thoroughbred." I learned then how acid was rubbed in under the saddle, a chestnut burr secreted in the lining, etc., and I think Garrison's great success as a jockey was due to his zealous guard over his saddle, boots and colors. He always prefixed his talks with "My little boy," and yet he was, in spite of his years, a mere boy himself. I had jockey aspirations then, and the first race horse I ever was given a leg over was the renowned steeple-chaser "Trouble" in exercise work. Trouble, incidentally, seemed to follow me after that and has clung to me even to this day. I didn't become a jockey, nor a lawyer, nor many other things in consequence.

At St. James Parish I had many things to do besides studying leaflets. Sometimes I pumped the little organ in the Sunday School annex, more often I pumped the great church organ. In the annex, I was able to show a ruddy face from exertion and puff out my breast, as "Scutty," the organist was good enough to desist. In spite of the Western motto to "Do not shoot the Organist," I felt the opposite when "Scutty" would bawl out, "Now all together, just once more, first and last verses, 'Jesus is King,' with chorus," when practicing for a church festival. At the church I pumped the organ down in the cellar, and could remove my coat, collar and tie, in the effort, without interruption, until the last strains of the Doxology and five thumps on the "pie plate" told me to go home. When the Litany was sung I generally divided the graft with another pumper, and pie and soda water kept up our spirits. This was my first effort as a public benefactor.

Gustav H. Schwab, the New York banker, who was tendered recently the chairmanship of the Committee of One Hundred to conduct the Mayoralty campaign this Fall, was prominent at St. James' Sunday School, and Franklin Edson, Jr., son of ex-Mayor Edson, was my school teacher. At certain times of the year Mr. Edson was most generous to the poorer boys in his class. As prizes for accuracy and deportment I received from him three years' subscription to the *Youth's Companion*, followed by as many years' subscription to *St. Nicholas*, although I almost ceased to attend school by reason of my confinement at "Fanwood." Other of his pupils received hats, shoes, and suits of clothing at Christmas.

On one of the school's annual excursions by way of the Putnam Railroad to Odell's, north of Yonkers, I again was saved from a horrible ending. After the feasting many of the pupils went in bathing in the Saw Mill River. Where the water was very clear and the bottom sandy, I got caught in quicksand. Not until I was wedged securely above the knees and sinking did I realize the truth. A rope thrown over the branches of a projecting tree and wound about my chest under the arm pits was the means of lifting me out of a sandy grave.

Scarlet Fever, soon after the above escape, was the guest at our

home for several months. I got the worst of the entertaining and, while escaping by a hair, was stricken with total deafness. Almost a year after that sad event I received instruction in the sign language of the deaf on a visit to the New York Institution, when Doctor Peet summoned Prof. Jones to the High Class room. I thought Mr. Jones was a pupil, as he was a small man and clean-shaven. He was amusing and funny, indeed, as he told the story of "The Parson and the Monkey." On a fine day in May, 1883, I was taken for a carriage ride which ended at "Fanwood," and I found myself shut in a new world—I became in reality a deaf-mute. This abrupt change in life was a terrible blow, but the good Dr. Peet was an adept at soothing away tears. Assigned to Professor Currier's class I found myself among students grown to manhood, sporting mustaches, mutton chops and one a full beard. Professor Currier himself sported the correct English side whiskers, and his agility and good humor are even to this day vividly impressed upon me.

My vacations were spent at the Summit House. There was a two-acre tract planted and ready for my perusal, but after forced work pulling weeds, here, there and everywhere, I got sick of gardening. Not until assured of a percentage of the profits could I be interested. It seemed that the profits were eaten by the Summit House boarders. I started a henry on a runway in a corner. With nearly one hundred fowls, Plymouth Rocks, Leghorns, Wyandottes and Spanish, I made quite a surplus. When eggs got scarce neighbors got a liking a Sunday roast chicken, and thus I kept things going. When it rained and stopped work, I went fishing or crabbing in the Harlem River. In those days the sport was fine.

From association with garden vegetables through hard work, I am now able to judge good or poor stuff at the markets, and generally get what is wanted and not "something just as good." From poultry raising I learned something, too. At the market it is only necessary for me to open the beak of the broiler or roaster, look at its legs and feel the "weather tip," and the game is up with the butcher. These signs of croup, age and state of the meat, never fail in making a purchase. During loafing time, I attended to squab raising. Oh horrors! my dad turned his old period of thinking to raising, but the Summit House claiming most of his time I got the job of feeding and cleaning the porkers. If "Ichabod Crane" can stick to raising haws for years, I resigned the job in sincere disgust the first spring. My deafness developed a hoarse voice, so I took to pounding the solid bark of a maple tree with a hickory wagon wheel spoke to call the hogs to feed. It worked fine, and the hogs grew thin as coyotes running from tree to tree answering the false calls to feed, and thus ended hog raising by the proprietor, to his disgust and my great joy. Sometimes deafness is a real blessing.

Another good source of vacation revenue was hunting soft-shell crabs on the Harlem mud flats when the tide went out. Two dozen between tides was generally the catch which at a half wheel per dozen was no mean return, but *paterfamilias* always impressed upon me, with kind words or a shingle, that tending to the garden sassa was more profitable than raking sea water lettuce under which the crabs took refuge. Gathering frog legs was even more profitable, although attended with risks from insect bites or poison ivy. To-day things are so very different. Soft crabs in the mud north of High Bridge are almost an unknown quality and frogs are scarce. For these table delicacies we now look to the Southern markets for the supply.

About this time Oak Point blossomed out as a possible second Coney Island, so the Summit House was moved to Port Morris, adjoining. It was a false alarm, and this Sound resort became famous only because the ill-fated steamboat General Slocum ran on shore near there when it was burned and over a

thousand people lost their lives in consequence. North Brother Island being the city refuge for small pox patients, killed Oak Points chances to compete with Coney. It was on South Brother Island that I became suddenly famous one Sunday morning through baseball. The stakes were high and the left fielder failing to show up for Port Morris. I was pressed into a uniform that didn't fit in the least. A New York giant would about fill its spacious cavities. The Maroons were out to win. The score was 7 to 5 in our favor in the ninth inning, when the Maroons were last at bat. With one out the next three batters filled the bases. Then mighty "Casey" swung at the ball. I next saw the ball outlined against a dark cloud and coming my way. What a terrible swat it was. I ran to the shore and stood in the dead sea drop in the water of the Long Island Sound. But, no, it came right down into my bare paws, rebounded from the force of impact and I caught it on that rebound. The bases had been cleared, and the distance of the throw-in so great that the man on first base was beaten there only by a hair. The double play ended the game. The feat was an accident. I could not have caught that ball two out of a hundred times. I was a hero, robbing the Maroons of four runs and victory. I was taken to the refreshment house and treated by many hands. My reward ran like this for want of a better menu:—

Huckleberry Pie	Gingerale
Soda water	Apple Pie
Cider	Lemonade
Lemon Pie	Peach Pie
Colored soda with two straws	
Peanut Candy	Marshmallows
Ice Water	

If my readers doubt I got through the mena, well, I'm still living to tell the story. But my advice to ball players is to avoid baseball if the reward for winning is all wrapped up in a menu card when you want good money.

I had invested good money in an eighteen-foot canvas canoe, with complete rig. She was named "Grace," in honor of the new baby, and both were appropriately named.

Grace was the last born and "Grace" was the last boat I owned. It was fine sport to breast the breakers of the huge steamer swells as the Sound boats passed. When there was wind fore and aft, sails sent the fragile craft along well and good. One day with both sails set and only a whiff of breeze and into a school of sharks in the very deep water near Oak Point. The fierce shark fins protruded above water and moved slowly. They were waiting. My hair went up and I had cold shivers, howling to nearby boats for help. But these people were getting out of the way of the sharks. Picking up a paddle I stalled off the whole school, standing in my canoe with the sails loosened, and each time a shark dove under my boat, I splashed the top of the water with the paddle. Later I struck the white belly of a large one as it turned on its back going under the canoe. Instantly there was commotion in the water and the school of probably a hundred sharks disappeared like magic. I had struck and cowed the leader, for a shark is a coward and will dart away the instant it feels the impact of anything hurled at it in the water. Regaining control of the sails I was soon at the boat-house of the Kuickerbocker Yacht Club, where some men laughed at me and told me to always take a handful of stones when I went out sailing and when sharks appeared or attacked to throw a few stones among the protruding fins, and the sharks will dart off like frightened deer. I found this advice to be true, and never afterward feared a shark when a bombardment of stones was at hand.

Life at Port Morris wasn't particularly interesting, and soon we migrated back to Yonkers, and the stunts of the "Grace" shifted from the Sound to the Hudson River. The boat and I had many upssets in the sudden Hudson River gusts of wind, but she never sank and I never drowned, because I was a pretty good swimmer, with shoes on

or off. The last ten years "Grace" rested in the attic of our home. Last summer she was lifted down into the yard for breakage, but a trio of sailor boys took a fancy to her, and putting a price on the hulk, sails, etc., she went back to service. But I think she sprung a leak in several places and sank at the first immersion.

[To be concluded.]

R. E. MAYNARD.

SIDNEY, N. Y.

It is very gratifying to note the fact that during the past week, a carload of machinery arrived at the Sidney station for the Julius Kayser & Company, silk glove factory, where the writer is employed, and another carload is expected in the near future. This means the addition of five more new looms, making a total of fifteen first-class looms that will be in constant operation, day and night. When all plans contemplated have matured, it will signify a large number of experienced operators employed by the company in this village.

Mr. Fred King, of Binghamton, shoe-worker, and a former Fanwoodite, formed one of a party of three who did some fishing in Donohue Bay. Mr. King was nearly pulled overboard by a vigorous pull on his line, and asking a companion to assist they brought the fish in sight, and were astonished to see a shark three feet in length. It was shot with a revolver and landed. Immediately, one of the other men felt a terrific pull, and before he could recover his balance was pulled overboard, but immediately rescued. The line was hauled in, and another three-foot shark landed. The third shoe-worker felt slighted, but not long for his line hauled in a five-foot shark.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lamphere entertained a party of visitors at their home at cards, and a most enjoyable evening was the experience of all who attended.

The Binghamton *Herald* contained the following:
"BROCKTON, Mass., Tuesday—Struck by a bolt of lightning as he sat on his piazza, his hand resting on the brass studded collar of his dog, George E. Bowman, a twenty year old artist, whose work recently won him a prize of \$500 at a New York exhibition, is lying at his home, speechless and sightless."

A short time ago, news dispatches from Maryland announced that Mr. Decker, a Baltimore fighter, has been cured of deafness as the result of receiving a blow on the ear in a recent bout.

No more enjoyable vacation for the deaf people, who like to fish, can be conjectured than a two weeks' trip to Sylvan Beach, where Mr. and Mrs. Frank O. Lee, Miss Sadie Byrnes and Mr. Edward Faass are ardent disciples of Isaac Walton.

A recent issue of the New York *Evening Journal* publishes the following:

EDITOR *Evening Journal*:
DEAR SIR—Last week I read in the papers that Edgar Jones Kaufman and Lillian Sarah Kaufman, first cousins, came here from Pittsburg to get married. They came here to evade the laws of Pennsylvania which forbid marriage between first cousins.

Well, they have succeeded in evading the laws of their State, but not those of heredity. If they had taken the trouble to inquire why such laws exist on the statute books, they would have learned that the offspring of such unions furnish most of the inmates of our lunatic asylums. They would have learned that most deaf-mutes (those suffering from congenital deaf-mutism) owe their affliction to the fact that their parents were blood relatives. They would have learned that very likely their children will not be very robust, and that any existing family taint will be greatly accentuated in them. It's about time there were uniform marriage laws. It would prevent such crime against future generations.

Yours truly,
STEPHEN MORELL.

FREDERIC T. LOYD.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTEB, Pastor, 3835 N. NINETEENTH STREET.

Services every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 10:30 A.M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class, immediately after services.

Clerc Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

Cincinnati, O.

Frank Ellerhorst has returned from Lexington, Ky., on business and also to visit his relatives. He since went to Miamisburg, O., where he has secured a good job at upholstery. His wife and two children joined him last month, when they were coming from Lexington, Ky. Frank enjoyed being with Howard and Ben Ebert at Miamisburg.

Miss Sarah Goldberg has secured a position in a powder factory, and she likes it well.

Buck Thurman and his club have not been playing baseball games for two weeks, owing to much rain. Buck has earned a good rest.

Charles Fry will go to Dayton, O., Saturday morning, and will stay there till Sunday evening.

Arthur Welmer, Abe Goldberg and H. Streumel, will probably attend the deaf reunion at West Milton, Saturday.

Antonio Mascari paid a pleasant visit to his friend, Miss Mimie McLannahan, in Findlay, three weeks ago.

George Tobin went to Lawrenceburg, Ind., recently, where he had the pleasure of meeting his schoolmate, A. Nees.

John Wagner was in Aurora, Ind., last Sunday, where he was the guest of Mr. McLoskey, and both enjoyed rowing on the Ohio River.

Louis Bacherbele, John Boy, Herman Eikens and W. Oxley, were in Cedar Point last Sunday, about two hundred miles from here, where they viewed the famous beach on Lake Erie.

Mrs. Robert McFarland, of Ludlow and Pearl Streets, gave a pleasant party last Saturday evening, at her residence. There were about ten deaf-mutes present.

Fred O'Brien went to Britton, S. D., two weeks ago, where he got a good job as farm hand, for a wealthy farmer. He will stay there till the middle of October.

Isaac Goldberg, Harry O'Donnell and Clarence Streumel, are planning a visit to the Cedar Point Beach, near August 22d. Two or three deaf boys will probably accompany them.

A NATIONAL HOSPITAL IN NEW YORK STATE

APPLICATION RECEIVED BY COMMISSIONER PORTER.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—Twenty-seven thousand persons scattered in twenty-eight States will contribute a fraction over nine cents per month to build and maintain a tuberculosis sanatorium at Liberty, N. Y., which is to be established by the Women's Circle, a national fraternal insurance organization.

The State Charities Aid Association states that application has been made to Health Commissioner Porter to erect this sanatorium, and if the application is granted, it is expected that immediate steps will be taken towards the erection of the hospital, which will accommodate 40 patients.

The yearly assessment of \$1.10 for each of the 27,000 members will result in a fund of \$29,700, flowing into New York State coffers. This scheme of assessing each member of an organization to support a tuberculosis hospital has been successfully tried in Albany, where the tuberculosis pavilion, the first of its kind in the country, is supported by the Federation of Labor from one cent a week assessments.

Further evidence of the modern tendency among insurance orders to preserve the health of their patrons is contained in the announcement just made by the Provident Saving Life Assurance Society of the creation of a Health Bureau which aims to help the policy holders by (1) prevention of disease (2) discovering disease in time to check or cure it. This is to be done through the medium of

1. Health bulletins.
2. Correspondence.
3. Free Medical examination every two years of such policy holders as request it.

President Rittenhouse says: "Every unnecessary death among policyholders adds to the cost of life insurance."

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 103d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS. One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York

"He's true to God who's true to man: Whoever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

SOME TIME ago, it was announced that Mr. Edward Perkins Clarke, for two years Principal of the Central New York Institution at Rome, had secured the position of Superintendent of the "Civil Service Institute," to be located at Albany, N. Y. His friends were pleased at his apparent success, and the deaf were hopeful of influence and favors at his hand. This rejoicing has been short-lived, and if the subjoined be any indication of the prospects ahead of him, we would say that they have assumed a dismal hue, and if the conditions were complied with in regard to stock, Mr. Clarke may be five hundred dollars out of pocket, unless the money is returned to him.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—Charged with using the mails to defraud, J. A. McNulty, President, and H. Van Vleet, Secretary and Treasurer of the American Civil Service Institute, are locked up here after having been arrested by post-office inspectors.

It is said the corporation with which they are connected has received within the last two months thousands of dollars from citizens of New York, Buffalo, Detroit and other large cities.

The object of the institute, which was incorporated under the laws of Delaware on April 7th, 1907, with a capital stock of \$250,000, is to instruct applicants as to the methods necessary to obtain Federal Civil Service positions. Recent advertisements have appeared for district superintendents in large cities, subscriptions to \$500 of the concern's stock being required of applicants.

Van Vleet told the police that \$150,000 of the capital of the concern had been invested in bonds which were locked up in a safe deposit vault of a Washington loan and trust company. He could not, however, recall the name of the institution.

In Memoriam.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Aug. 6, 1909.

At a special meeting held August 5th, 1909, in the house of Mrs. Warren S. Foster, the following resolutions were adopted:—

Resolved, That we, the Lady Managers of the Gallaudet Home, to-day record with sorrow the death of our friend, Mrs. Cornelia M. Nelson, president of this Board since its inauguration. Not only is our loss a personal one, which will increase as time rolls on and we miss her rare counsel in our meetings, but to the Gallaudet Home the departure of one so devoted and unselfish is irreparable, and we feel not to be measured by words. Her keen insight into the sensitive nature of the deaf, her broad and ever ready sympathies, her remarkable executive ability with her well ordered mind and charming personality, eminently fitted her for the office she so judiciously and tactfully occupied.

Resolved, That a copy of this minute be sent to her bereaved family as a tribute of our love and sympathy, added to our deep appreciation of her courtesy to us as a Board of Lady Managers, and of her unwavering fidelity to the interests of the Gallaudet Home.

Resolved, That a copy be also published in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, the Poughkeepsie papers, and spread upon our records.

By order of the Lady Managers of the Gallaudet Home.

CAROLINE B. THOMPSON, Secretary.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York. A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The biggest and most successful summer festival held in the vicinity of New York for many a year, was the Outing and Games of the League of Elect Surds, at Ulmer Park, last Saturday, August 7th.

From noon till sunset, and after, the deaf came tramping in, and fully seven hundred persons passed through the gate, at which Chairman Capelli, Max Miller and Ed. McKeranah of the Arrangement Committee, and Treasurer Theo. I. Lounsbury held sway.

The games were a big attraction, and excitement and enthusiasm reigned supreme throughout the entire afternoon. The athletic field is a fine, level and large one, with a splendidly kept cinder path encircling it exactly one-fourth of a mile in the circuit. There is also a grand stand that will accommodate a couple of thousand people, and which gives all an unobstructed view of the field.

At three o'clock, the baseball game began, between representatives of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League and the Clark Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Association.

Union League Team—Dickerson, Peters, Cohn (Capt.), Lowenberz, Metzger, Farnham, Lesser, Bachrach, Moses.

Clark Team—Blumenthal, Breslauer, Eisenberg (Capt.), Housel, Peas, Kempf, Engel, Sweyd, Hecht.

The latter team lead at the start, and it looked like a cinch before three innings were played, but the "old boys" of the Union League began to get back the skill they possessed a dozen years ago, and nearly came out victors. It was a bad scare for the youngsters. Mr. Harry Cooke umpired in first-class style. The game ended in the fifth inning, the score being: Clark Deaf-Mutes, 13; Union League, 12.

The track games were splendidly contested and well-conducted by the Committee in charge—Edwin A. Hodgson (Chairman), Thomas F. Fox, Alex L. Pach, M. Heyman, E. Souweine, S. Kahn, H. C. Kohlman, A. L. Thomas and W. L. Hanson. Mr. Hodgson acted as starter, and Mr. Fox as judge at the finish.

The relay race of one mile had five teams, of four men each, entered. They represented the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, the Holywood Fraternity, the Borough Park Deaf-Mute Society, the Clark House Deaf-Mute Athletic Association and the Xavier Deaf-Mute Society.

The Clark House deaf-mutes looked like winners from the start. They are all fine athletes in the pink of condition, wearing the regulation running togs and spiked shoes. They would have won by fifteen yards had it not been for interference of over-zealous partisans, who ran onto the track and raced alongside of Breslauer, who was coming home in a fine burst of speed, and in no danger of defeat. However, the interference disqualified the runner, so it was finally settled that the Clark House and DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL teams should run over again. One member of the latter team was sick before the race began and refused to run again, so it was three against four, as the Clark House boys insisted on their rights and would not take off a man to equalize things. Clark House again showed supremacy, although Blechner of the JOURNAL team gained at least twenty five yards on his man. Gompers was unequal to a double circuit against two men, so the Clark boys came out triumphant and were heartily cheered and congratulated by all. They received a handsome loving cup, engraved appropriately with the following lettering:—

Presented by The League of Elect Surds One-Mile Relay Race Ulmer Park, August 7, 1909 Won by.....

The other track events were:—

GIRLS. 15-yards hopping contest—won by Mary Fuine, prize, drawing set and silver pen and pencil, presented by the League of Elect Surds. 25 yards dash—won by Mary Fuine, prize gold breast pin, presented by the League of Elect Surds.

BOYS. 25-yards dash—won by Harold Bonoff, prize stycographic pen, presented by the Grand Ruler of the League of Elect Surds. 50-yards dash—won by J. Dinley, prize, an electric battery lamp, presented by the Chairman of the Arrangement Committee.

TOTS. No tots entered in the two contests, although there were scores of them everywhere. In the 25-yards dash, the prize was an imported

doll. It was given to Walter Miller, the two-year tot of Mr. and Mrs. Miller. In the ball-throwing contest, J. Dinley threw the farthest, and was given a nice colored ball. Both of these prizes were presented by Mrs. Anthony Capelli.

LADIES. 50-yards dash—won by Mary Fuine, prize, a fine wrist bag, presented by Grand Tiler Louis Lowenstein. 25-yards running backward—won by Mary Fuine, prize, a large-sized post-card album, presented by Past Grand Ruler Alex L. Pach.

GENTLEMEN. One-mile run—won by Mr. Burns, prize, a Star Safety Razor, presented by Kampfe Bros. 100-yards dash—won by Mr. Breslauer, Clark House Deaf-Mute A. A., prize, a box of Havana cigars, presented by Mr. M. Heyman.

After the games, the long covered pavilion was crowded with dancers, the floor being under the direction of Mr. Henry Bryan. The last dance was finished just before midnight, and ended a day of great enjoyment, good order and pleasant social intercourse. A handsome little souvenir booklet of twenty-four pages and cover was distributed, containing a wealth of information, and the business cards of the patrons of the League of Elect Surds. It was issued through the zeal and strenuousness and enterprise of Mr. Anthony Capelli, and to him also belongs a preponderance of the credit for the exceptionally successful Outing.

Friday last about 4 P.M., a clerical looking young fellow was seen walking from the fishing dock at Midland Beach. His right hand was held up about on a level with his head, his eyes were looking daggers at each other across the bridge of his nose, and his mouth set in a rigid line across his face was muttering NEVER AGAIN!! A close inspection disclosed the fellow to be our Rev. John H. Keiser and the cause of his use of the near-swear word was a fish that he caught, but did not carry away to eat. He had gone fishing with Chris E. Vernon it developed, and not being as wise on the art of luring the finny tribe as he is on luring the "soles" from the depths, he assigned all details of the fishing expedition to Chris, and so he came to the dock with only his apron (the same one that he used in the JOURNAL office when he was a kid there slinging the typewriter into his cranium). Chris brought besides soft shell crab bait, two poles and enough tackle for six. One pole was assigned to the Rev. Keiser, and was baited, and fixed for him by Chris, who had all the experience in such matters. The latter asked Rev. Keiser if he could swing out the bait overboard. The Rev. said he thought he could, altho' he never had fished except with a drop line, so the pole outfit baited was handed to the Rev. who, after looking to see that he was properly observed, took a firm grip of the pole as far away from the reel and swung out like a 1st class baseman hitting out a home run. Chris took in these details, but not to disconcert him pretended not to observe. After the mighty swing the holy man was busy trying to disentangle himself from the mess of line, hooks, sinker, and reel and bait, and finally asked Chris where "it" was. After unwinding the line from him, Chris found it (the book) embedded in his seat of learning. But that was not the cause of his ire about the fish. After losing so much bait, he asked Chris to hold his pole and see if he could catch the fish that kept stealing his bait. Chris had his own line baited for cod, and told him to look out as the cod bites were few and far between. It was while holding Chris' pole that a cod about 2 1/2-3lbs took the bait, and that he pulled in. Altho' Chris told him to take the fish home he would not, but is going to get his own pole and tackle. He is never again going to hold any one else's pole. The next fishing expedition is to be on the "Taurus" Friday next, then may be some soles will be saved from the depths.

The bar mitzvah (confirmation) of Cyrus Meisel, as had been announced by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Meisel in the Herald, took place at Temple Ahawath Chesed, Lexington Avenue and 55th Street, on Saturday morning, July 31, 1909. The young child of 13 years was called before the holy shrine where, in the presence of the congregation, he embraced the Jewish religion, praising God for having chosen the people of Israel from among the nations of old to proclaim the Ten Commandments, which are the foundation of the laws of justice and morality in the civilized world. On the following day a reception was held at their home, largely attended by relatives and friends. Many letters and telegrams of congratulation were received. In the evening a fine repast was served, Mr. Samuel Meisel, the elder son, acting as toastmaster and he introduced his little brother, who

made a neat little address, saying among other things: I desire to take the opportunity on this, my bar mitzvah day, and in the presence of my relatives and friends here gathered, of expressing to you, my beloved parents, my innermost thanks for all the love and kindness you have bestowed upon me from my childhood to the present day. It will henceforth be my aim to follow your instructions and good advice, and to lead a life of virtue, goodness and honor. May our Heavenly Father bless you and grant you a long and happy life, and may you enjoy health and prosperity in the midst of your family many years to come, which brother Sam and I will try to cheer and brighten in every way. To you, my dear relatives and friends, I wish to give sincere thanks for your kind attention and useful gifts. We appreciate very much that you, to-day, honor us on this occasion with your presence, and I trust we will have many pleasant gatherings here, with all of you now present. Complimentary toasts were given to the hospitable host and hostess and the little chap.

For the edification of those who have made inquiries, use of this space in the JOURNAL is requested to announce the spiritual side of Eppheta Sunday's celebration by the Catholic deaf takes precedence over the afternoon's outing being arranged for at Fordham by the Xavier Eppheta Society. Most important is attendance at Mass, and preparation to receive the Sacraments in union with their brother deaf. It is a custom that should appeal to all the Catholic deaf within a radius of twenty-five miles of St. Francis Xavier's College Chapel, on West 16th Street. Father McCarthy will be more than pleased and encouraged to see all his old friends, and make the acquaintance of numerous new ones. He hopes that all will avail of the opportunity to assist at Mass with their fellow Catholic deaf, and in this they can feel assured of a duty well performed, and one that will revert to their good in more than one way. Only those who receive their tickets at breakfast, which will be served after Mass, will be considered as among those invited to the afternoon's outing.

Albert H. Kohlmetz left St. Luke's Hospital, Monday, completely cured of an ailment that had bothered him for thirty-two years. He is at present at his home on East 70th Street, and will take things easy till the first of September, when he will resume work at Plunket's, where he has held a bench steadily for ten years. He may spend a week or two in Ridgefield, N. J., where his daughter is with her grandmother. Considering Mr. Kohlmetz's age—sixty-five years—the cure is indeed remarkable, for his own physician had expressed fears when he first went to St. Luke's. Even some of the hospital doctors shook their heads gravely about performing a second operation, but Mr. Kohlmetz was willing to risk it, and happily it turned out most successful, as is attested by the fact that he walked more than half a mile to call on the writer of this item after his arrival home without the least strain.

Rockaway Park, which is about the most convenient and best place hereabouts one could go to for a dip in the ocean and a day's sojourn, without being confronted with the razzle dazzle features of the Midway, attracted thousands last Sunday. Among the throng who camped under the canvas of two seaside sun-protectors emblazoned on the top with the trade mark of Young's hats, were the families of Thomas Tighe and J. F. O'Brien, the former having as guests relatives from Virginia. The surf was irresistible, and the silent folk in the party enjoyed themselves immensely brawling the breakers. Before returning to town after nightfall, the party "did" the Bowery of the Seaside section of the Rockaways, giving the young folks a try at the chutes, bumpy-bumps, riding the ponies, and a taste of Rockaway's famous lolly-pops.

Mr. A. Lincoln Thomas is back at Rogers, Peet & Co.'s, 13th Street Store, after a two weeks' vacation well and deservedly earned, and no doubt well spent. Mr. Thomas has been with the firm steadily for twenty-four years, going there some months after he graduated from the High Class at Fanwood, with the Class of '84, which besides him consisted of George S. Porter, A. Capelli, T. I. Lounsbury, Dennis Sullivan, and Walter L. Bingham, the latter of whom disappeared a few months after graduation and is supposed to be dead.

This Thursday, Henry C. Kohlman and Sam Frankenheim start for Lake Placid, to be gone two weeks. They will take the Albany night boat and then by rail to Saratoga for a day or two. From Saratoga, they go by steamer through Lake George, and at Fort Ticonderoga they take the boat for Au

Sable Chasm, thence to Plattsburg, from which place they go by rail to Lake Placid for rest and recuperation at Kohlman Pere's cottage.

Among others enjoying the surf, seaside breezes, boardwalk attractions and social features at Asbury Park, the current month, are the Misses Agnes and Helen Kaler, and their sister, Mrs. William Thompson. Post cards sent to her deaf friends by the former, indicates she and her family are enjoying themselves immensely.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Buhl was christened last Sunday, August 8th, by Rev. Mr. Keiser, and on the next day died. Rev. Mr. Keiser officiated at the funeral on Tuesday night, and on Wednesday the remains of the little one were laid at rest in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

Mr. Jerome T. Elwell, of Philadelphia, was at the Ulmer Park picnic, and was warmly greeted by his many New York friends. He stayed in the Metropolis for a few days, gazed with awe at the many sky-scrapers, rode through the Subways and river tunnels, and had a ride on the "hoss cars."

The German Deaf-Mute Society of Greater New York, headed by President John Kumb, was at the Elect Surds' picnic in full force, with only one absentee—J. Majcherzyk, who is now in Germany.

A. Kramnitz was employed steadily for twenty-one years, as an embosser and pressman with the Ph. Hake Co., but on account of the firm retiring from business he is now out of work.

A. S. Howard, for a brief period in business as a broker in this city, was observed at the picnic, Saturday, with his brother-in-law, Mr. Radcliffe. Both are Northampton School graduates.

Mrs. Wm. B. Kohl desires to thank her many deaf-mute friends for their kind remembrance of her on her birthday. She received many pretty birthday cards and presents. Miss Elsie L. Sturges, East Orange, N. J., has been visiting Miss Mary G. Erickson, of Brooklyn, and attended the picnic at Ulmer Park, August 7th, and had a dandy time.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Toohy were favored by a visit from the stork, on Thursday, August 5th, and presented with a boy-baby. Mother and child are doing well.

Mrs. Charles A. Bothner and son, Karl and Roland, have returned from a several weeks' sojourn in the mountainous part of Orange County, N. Y.

Mrs. C. Vetterlein and daughter, Helen, of Brooklyn, have been invited for a three weeks' stay at Asbury Park, by their cousin, of California.

Wm. S. Abrams returned to New York last Friday, after a month spent in the Western States and a visit to his relatives in Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Charles J. LeClereq returned last week, from a pleasant sojourn with Mr. and Mrs. Pfeiffer, at their cottage at Woodfin Park, Lake George.

Mrs. James Russell and her daughter Irene, are at Attleboro, Mass., the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Jackson.

Elmer Hagnan writes to a friend in town that he is getting along finely in Washington and has bright prospects ahead.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sonneborn and Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. McMahon have gone to Vermont for a few weeks.

Mrs. Mary Levy and children were in Atlantic City for two weeks, returning in time for the Surds' picnic.

Herbert A. Rivers, of Hartford, was in New York for a few days, and attended the picnic at Ulmer Park.

Jacob Landau has a superb sunburn, the result of a two weeks' stay in Rockaway.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission. Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Services at Eutaw Street M. E. Church, every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School, at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room. (Except during July and August.) Holy Communion, first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis. Christ Cathedral Chapel, 18 and Locust Sts. Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister, 2608 Virginia Avenue. Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M. Sunday School at 10 A.M. Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1385 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. Charles M. Pennell gave a birthday surprise party in honor of her husband, Mr. Chas. M. Pennell, on Saturday evening, July 31, 1909. It was arranged that Mr. Pennell spend the afternoon and early evening with his friend, Mr. George LeVan, and at 8:30 he returned home to find a large number of his relatives and friends anxiously awaiting his arrival. The surprise was a complete one. The guests were entertained with a programme of music, both vocal and instrumental; after which was served a variety of choice refreshments. The dining room and table were artistically decorated with palms, flowers, and pink and white crepe paper. Mr. Pennell was the recipient of a post card shower and a number of beautiful and useful gifts. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Chas. M. Pennell, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Neill, Dr. and Mrs. Eugene Rishell, Mr. and Mrs. William T. Scargle, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Moyer, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hamm, Misses Viola Neill, Katie Hughes, Irma Donly, and Iva Rishell, Messrs. George Hamm and Walter Moyer, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel F. Pennell, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lippincott, Mr. William H. Penell, Misses Beulah Hamilton, Louisa Lippincott, and Elizabeth Pennell, Mr. Morris Pennell and lady, Messrs. Willie Pennell, Howard Pennell, Clarence Pennell, Walter Lippincott, Henry Hamilton, and Louis Hamilton, Mrs. Walters, Misses Bessie Rankin, Effie Schuyler, Mae Peck, Emily Hamilton, Messrs. Henry Gunkel, John A. Roach, Roy Keeney, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wallwork, Mr. and Mrs. George LeVan, Miss Emily LeVan and Mr. Elmer Mather.

The Convention of the P. S. A. D., at Scranton, is just a week off. We think it will be as well attended as last year's at Lancaster, although Scranton is farther away from the main lines. Let it be an enjoyable occasion for all.

Read the railroad rates closely in the JOURNAL, and remember that no card orders are required. Ask for the special rate ticket to Scranton. Ticket agents have been instructed and will understand what rate to give you. The rate from Philadelphia is \$6.30.

According to report, pneumonia carried off the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John O'Rourke on the 20th of June. The child was about a year old. The parents have our sympathy.

The ladies of All Souls' Parish Guild will give a Watermelon Party on Labor Day. Admission will be fifteen cents, which, we believe, will include a slice of the wholesome melon.

Mrs. Thomas D. Delp wrote us from Atlantic City that she spent an enjoyable week there. Mr. Delp joined her last Saturday, and both returned home on Sunday evening, 8th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Shepherd spent last Sunday at Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul write that they are enjoying their sojourn up the State very much. At present they are in the care of brothers and sisters at Martinburg, Pa. They left in June, and expect to remain away until Fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Washington Hons-ton made a trip to Trenton, N. J., by trolley, on Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. W. Campbell writes from her summer home near Doylestown that she had an enjoyable little picnic on July 11th. Among her party, besides her husband, were: Mr. and Mrs. James Weeney, John A. Roach, Misses Fanny and Emma Stuckert, William Doughton, and Miss Ellen Torpey.

Mr. Ross Weisel, of Doylestown, Pa., lost his mother by death recently. She was quite advanced in years and died very suddenly. Mr. Weisel was educated at the New York School on Lexington Avenue.

Orris and Freddie Dantzer have been passing some of their summer time very pleasantly by visiting schoolmates and receiving visits in turn from them.

Messrs. John A. Roach and Roy Keeney paid a flying trip to Asbury Park recently.

A girl baby arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fritz C. Moeller, on July 29th. They have a boy who is about two years old. Mrs. Moeller was formerly Miss Elsie Crawford.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reider left the city for Reading and Friedensburg last Friday afternoon, 6th inst., to visit a brother of the former. Early the next morning they drove to Strausstown, thirty-five miles distant, to attend the 5th, Straus Reunion. They drove back again on Sunday and returned to Philadelphia the same day at night. While waiting for a trolley car in Reading on Friday, they were pleased to meet Messrs. Weaver and Shappell; and again, on their

return, they met Mrs. C. Parlaman, Mrs. Walter Tobias, and Misses Helen Wink and Annie Ahrens, and Messrs. Weaver, Shappell and Tobias, who had come to the depot to see them off. As we did not make known our trip to Reading, the accidental meeting of some friends there in less than a half hour of our arrival was pleasing, but the parting time was made more so by the greeting of additional friends.

Mr. R. M. Ziegler's vacation began on August 1st, but he is busy with convention work.

Mr. Chas. S. Yoder joined an excursion to Wildwood Crest, on Saturday, July 31st.

Mr. Wm. E. Drusedum, instructor in baking at the Mt. Airy School bakery, died suddenly, on July 24th, after a second operation. The deceased had been connected with the Institution for a long time, and was very popular. The officers of the school sent a floral offering, and all who could attended the funeral.

FANWOOD.

Last Saturday afternoon Cadets Gompers, Blechner, Krieger, Knipe, Kabanovitch and Foland, Misses Craig, McKeown and Adecock went to the picnic of the League of Elect Surds at Ulmer Park in Brooklyn. They had the pleasure of meeting many of their schoolmates. They were very much excited on witnessing the games and contests. We saw the "Deaf-Mutes' Journal" team run in the relay race with the other teams. The JOURNAL team was defeated, but they nearly won. We were sorry they did not win the loving cup. Gompers took Blechner, Knipe, Foland and Kabanovitch went to Coney Island to stay at a boarding house for two days. Early in the morning they went swimming in the ocean. They came across Messrs. Krieger, Weimuth, Gabryelewicz and Weiner in the street. They took some pictures of groups of swimmers at the beach. All went to the amusement park and stayed till near midnight. Monday morning they left for school at 6 o'clock, but they were very tired from not getting enough sleep. They had a very fine time.

Miss Louise Lee visited here last week, to see the girls and boys. They had the pleasure of talking with her for a long time.

Cadet Adjutant Blechner's birthday was August 10th, and we wished him many happy returns. He received some beautiful post cards from his friends.

The summer vacation will soon be finished and the boys and girls will return to school. We know they want to be back, because of their vacation they are getting tired.

William Krieger is a baseball crank, and talks with the boys about the standing of the Giants and the Yankees.

Mr. Tait, the assistant in the school of carpentry, is spending his vacation of one week.

Mr. L. Davis, a pupil, took Joseph Dennen to his home for two days. Then they went to the Ulmer Park to see the games and had a fine time.

Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.

(International.) BOSTON. Services every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W. Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston. (Roxbury Crossing, or Columbia Ave. cars from Subway, or Dudley St. Elevated, to Brookline St.)

SALEM. Services at Central Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third and Fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August. 3:15 P.M.

NEW ENGLAND CITIES. Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointment. E. CLAYTON WYAND, Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.

Residence: Mattapan Sta., Boston. To these services all are welcome.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

It meets the first Thursdays evening of each month at 8 o'clock, in St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street, near De Kalb Avenue.

CALENDAR 1909. Thurs. Sept. 16—Guild Meeting. Thurs. Oct. 7—Guild Meeting. Satur. " 30—Hallow'en Party. Thurs. Nov. 4—Guild Meeting. Thurs. " 18—Thanksgiving Eve. Thurs. Dec. 9—Guild Meeting. Thurs. " 30—Xmas Festival.

A. C. BERG, President. Mrs WM A. MOORE, 1509 De Kalb Ave., Cor. Sec'y.

The river having the most rapid flow of all the streams of the world is the Sutleg, of British India, which has a descent of 12,000 feet in 180 miles.

The Grand Lodge of Masons of the State of Washington has made the liquor traffic a Masonic offense punishable by expulsion, from which there shall be no appeal.

A busy woman in Solomon, Kan., went to a funeral and utilized her spare time in picking over a quart of gooseberries which she took from her home to the house of death.

OHIO.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 903 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

August 7, 1909.—Miss Mary Naylor, who had been in the city for a week or so, preparatory to taking her things which she had left while on a vacation from the bindery, was tendered a "shower," Tuesday evening. Friends to the number of twenty-five or more gathered at the residence of Mrs. E. T. King for the purpose. Miss Naylor was unaware of the proposed surprise to her, she having been sent off to a cousin and returning found the house in utter darkness. As she entered, the lights were suddenly turned on and she was confronted by the gathering with greetings. Then came the shower of things and good will from the guests. The articles were all of a useful nature after one sets up housekeeping, for he it known before many more moons come and pass she will be a bride. The remainder of the evening was pleasantly passed in social talk, during which refreshments were passed around, and when the company parted, it was with many happy wishes for the bride soon to be.

And Cupid let go her arrow before we anticipated it, when we penned our item of what was likely soon to happen up in Cleveland last week. Here is the equal: Married, at the home of the bride's parents, 1061 Asbury Avenue, N. E. Cleveland, Wednesday, August 4, 1909, Mr. John C. Winemiller, of Wapakoneta, O., and Miss Ernestine Fisch, both are graduates of the Ohio School, and Mr. Winemiller also of Gallaudet College. He has been a teacher in the Colorado School for the Deaf, a couple of years past. He and his bride were classmates of the School. She also attended Gallaudet College a couple of years, afflictions in the family making it necessary to give up the cause. We extend our hearty congratulations to both.

Mr. Paul Bengsch is for the present assisting in the Cleveland City engineering department, as a draughtsman. He was formerly employed in the School Board in a like capacity.

The Cleveland Ladies' Aid Society is to give a social on the evening of August 21st, at the home of Mrs. A. Faulhaber, 3122 West 103 Street, and will welcome all the deaf of the city to it. The proceeds will be used for the rooms the society is maintaining at the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf.

Kreigh Ayers had a close call from death this week. While working on a platform at the place where he is employed, the floor gave way suddenly letting him down. As a result his right leg received a severe cut and his back several ugly scratches which will lay him off for some time.

The Executive Board of the Cleveland Association of the Deaf held a meeting, Friday evening, at the home of Mrs. Elmer Bates, to receive the report of the Picnic Committee. August 28th, and Edgewood Park, were decided upon as the date and place for the first picnic of the Association. A charge of twenty five cents will be made for supper, and all who invest a quarter will be assured of a full dinner pail. No joking on that. The ladies chosen by the committee to bring lunch baskets will be repaid for what they expend for the purpose. This will be a square deal affair, something of the kind which has never been done at former picnics of the Cleveland deaf. Moreover the west side has been chosen as the place, and this is expected to draw a big crowd. Now, let every deaf person in Cleveland make it a point to be there, and thus make the initial picnic of the Association a rousing success.

This is the form of ticket that will let you enjoy the afternoon and evening out in the woods.

Get in the Swim
RAIN OR SHINE
First Annual Picnic
of the

Cleveland Association of the Deaf
at
Edgewood Park

Saturday, August 28th, from 1 to 10 P. M.
25 cents. Supper, 6:15 P. M., at the Pavilion

During the afternoon, the following program of contests will be a feature:—

- 1. Baseball game.
- 2. Shoe race for girls.
- 3. 100-yard dash for boys under 15.
- 4. 100-yard dash for boys over 15.
- 5. 50-yard dash for girls over 15.
- 6. Apron race for girls.
- 7. 50-yard dash for little boys.
- 8. 50-yard dash for little girls.
- 9. Tug-of-war between East and West side deaf boys.

Prizes donated by interested persons will be awarded the successful contestants.

Miss Iva Tompkins, of his city, returned this week from Bridgeport, O., where for three weeks she was the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Frazier and while there was shown attentions by the deaf of southeastern Ohio, and thus helped keep back homesickness which one is apt to entertain when away from the parental roof. On July 27th, a party was given by the deaf in her honor, and on the 28th, Mr. and Mrs. Frazier gave a party and pic-

nio, which was largely attended and proved an enjoyable affair. On August 2d, she had the pleasure of attending the reunion and picnic given by the Knights of St. John, at Rock Spring Park, and also enjoyed an automobile ride to Chester, West Va., and Liverpool, O., with a friend. On the evening of August 3d, Miss Ida Millard, a former schoolmate, entertained her at her home with a surprise party. Several interesting games were played, and from start to finish there was not a dry moment. The following attended: Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Frazier, Miss Millard and Peter Gilooly, of Bridgeport; Mr. and Mrs. Robb, Misses Daisy and Grace Littleton, of Bellaire; Mr. and Mrs. C. Weiner, Mr. and Mrs. Bremer, Misses Anderson, Jepson, Ryan, Messrs. Halpin, Hallem, Alexander and Seamon, of Wheeling.

Miss Olivia Baldwin, of Ravenna, O., got home last week from a pleasant visit to her schoolmate friend, Miss Effie Laing, of Bedford, O. On the return home, Miss Laing accompanied her as far as Cleveland, where they visited Euclid Beach and did some shopping. Miss Laing expects to be in Indianapolis during the Fall, visiting her consins there.

Miss Minnie L. Schweikhardt, of Buffalo, N. Y., and educated in the School for Deaf in that city, has been in Columbus since July 24th, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Atwood. She attended the Naylor shower. Her stay in Columbus will probably extend beyond the middle of September.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Schory were at the Home Sunday, to conduct services for the inmates. They took back Miss Lucy Williams, who was then guest for a week, and brought down Miss Virginia Bare, who was entertained at the home of the writer until Sunday.

Mr. Isaac Dewees, who some three weeks ago went to Howard, Minnesota, to visit his aged mother, now in her 89th year, returned to Columbus this morning and will go up to the Home this afternoon. He enjoyed his visit to the Northwest very much.

Reports of a large crop of blackberries over at Lake Side Park, tempted Mr. A. H. Schory and the writer to go over and lay in a supply for jelly and jam Tuesday, and they got back with over a bushel and well scratched fingers and hands thrown in as a bargain. A fine patch was found just before leaving and another trip made Thursday. When half loaded, Jupiter Pluvius let go and with no shelter nearer than trees for half a mile, the pickers just stood it for half an hour, and the latter part were pelted with hailstones as large as cherries. With clothes soaked to the skin from head to soles, carrying baskets heavy from berries and water and one and half mile walk to the station was what they had to endure. However the station agent was one whose heart was in the right place, for when he beheld the pickers' sorry plight, he built unasked a big fire in the waiting room, and thus allowed the two unfortunate ones to keep warm, and dry in part some of their soaked clothing. We may add the two felt as good as new the next day.

Mr. Charley Fay was in Columbus, Thursday, on some legal business. His bride of a few weeks accompanied him. Having several hours between trains they autored out to the institution. By the way, it is Charley's birthplace. Dr. Patterson and the writer happened to come to the office at the time, and thus had the pleasure of meeting him and Mrs. Fay. He asked when approaching him if he was known. A hearty shake of the hand, and "How are you, Charley," was sufficient answer. During his short stay, Mrs. Jones and daughters helped to entertain him and Mrs. Fay. He reported his father and sister Bessie as enjoying good health.

A. B. G.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3 P. M.
August 1st, Holy Communion.

Services at other places discontinued during August.

CHURCH NOTICES.

DIOCESES OF WESTERN NEW YORK, HARRISBURG AND CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

Friday, August 13—St. Luke's Chapel, Lebanon.

Saturday, August 14—Annual Picnic, at Central Park, Allentown.

Sunday, August 15—Grace Church, Allentown, 2 P. M., Holy Communion; Christ Chapel, Reading, 7:30 P. M.

August 19-21—Convention of the B. S. A. D., at Scranton.

Sunday, August 22—St. Luke's Church, Scranton, 8 P. M., Holy Communion; St. Stephen's Chapel, Wilkes Barre, 7:30 P. M.

REV. FRANK LIN C. SMIELAU, Missionary, R. F. D. No. 5, McIntoursville, Pa.

Over 23,000 tons of rabbit meat were received in London from Australia last year.

CHICAGO.

H. A. Brimble, 3535 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago.

Profuse congratulations are offered to Mr. and Mrs. Gussie Hyman upon the arrival of Dr. Stork, who left with the happy couple a little son, weighing eight pounds, last Wednesday morning, at 10:30. He made strenuous objections to the overtures paid him by yelling, which is a good indication of strength. Mother and son are doing well.

Favored by fine weather, last Saturday, July 31st, the annual picnic of the Pas-a-Pas Club seared out successfully—socially and financially.

Predictions of the picnic's success was made previously by Chairman Liebenstein and his aide-de-camp, proved true, for it proved a pronounced success, owing to their untiring energy.

A large and enthusiastic crowd turned out to enjoy the recreation. Some of the folks who work in downtown offices came out to inhale the fresh country air. Fresh sandwiches and "red-hots" were selling fast, as fast as the eaters consumed them. Refreshments of all kinds were served at all hours throughout the day. The folks—true to the chairman's previous request, left behind their lunch basket and bought all they wanted at the booths, and in this way an enormous profit was cleared. Twelve gallons of ice cream was consumed by the picnickers from 11 A. M. to 6:30 P. M.

In the afternoon an indoor baseball game between the Pas-a-Pas Club and an outside team was contested, in which the outside team defeated the club. Prize was a box of cigars, and the contents was divided between the lucky winners, each received five cigars.

Boys—15-yards dash, won by Mr. Whitney. Prize, a silk handkerchief.

Ladies—25-yards dash, won by Mrs. Carlson. Prize, a gold hat pin.

Little boys—25-yards dash, won by Master Edwin Hazel. Prize, a decorated lead pencil and holder.

Little girls—25-yards dash, won by Miss Romaine Barryman, granddaughter of Mrs. Gussie Hyman. Prize, a sterling silver hand bag.

Men—50 yards, won by Mr. Greinse. Prize, a pair of decorated Boston garters.

Needle-threading contest, ladies only. After the needle was threaded and both ends tied, they had to run 50-yards to the judge's line. Miss Tanzas won. Prize, a gold pin.

Chocolate string contest, ladies only. A chocolate cream was tied to one end of the string and the other end between their teeth, and to win they must chew the string up as fast as they can until the chocolate is eaten. Mrs. Carlson won the first prize, a silver veil, and Miss Gelmer, the second, a beautiful Roman gold belt-buckle.

Long distance ball throwing contest for men. The one who throws the farthest wins. Mr. Smietanka won. Prize, a beautiful scarf pin.

Tug-of-war between the Pas-a-Pas Club and selected outside stalwarts, was hotly contested. It was an equal, powerful and steady pull. Inch by inch the outside team was pulling from the line, and it looked as if the Pas-a-Pas Club team would give up, but by digging their heels deep into the ground, pulled back with such a fierce pull in a fraction of a second before it was too late, and won the contest deservedly against odds. Prize, a box of ten cents cigars, each contestant (nine in a team) received five black clear Havanas.

Mr. and Mrs. Drake and child arrived here last Tuesday from Omaha, Neb., to change transportation for Dayton, O. They were joined by our cherished friend Mr. Van Emon, who is a promising young artist, on this trip to Dayton, where Van Emon contemplates visiting relatives and friends. Mr. Van Emon, who has been studying technical art, has made remarkable progress in a short space of time. This rapid progress in his studies justifies the comment of the writer, who was duly informed by an authoritative person that Mr. Van Emon was chosen to receive the Second Honorable Mention out of one hundred competent contestants, who were striving to snatch the coveted honor. Being capable of grasping ideas and his inherited conception of the artistic has placed him in advance of his fellow students. Mr. Van Emon's work was highly praised and admired, and was given a prominent place in the salons of the Art Institute. Congratulations from JOURNAL and friends.

Mr. Smietanka, the winner of the long distance throw, is a brother to that renowned politician Mr. J. Smietanka, who was recently appointed as one of the School Board Trustees by Mayor Busse. We hope, some day, that Mr. J. Smietanka will use his good office toward bringing to a satisfactory issue the controversy between the Board of Control and Dr. G. T. Dougherty, in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lewis, of Dayton, who were in town to attend the club's picnic, have made many new acquaintances.

Mr. Albert Berg and son, wife of Professor Berg, of Osteology, came all the way from Indianapolis, to join her husband to attend the picnic. She is a young lady of refined taste and intellectual abilities, graceful in her manners and a very pleasant lady to converse with.

Taking advantage of being able to be out and around, Mrs. J. Watson has hiked to Ottawa, Ill., her old homestead, to stay with her sister for an indefinite time, and win her health back after nearly four months of illness. We hope the fresh country air and milking the cows will add heaps to the recuperation of her broken health.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Keyser was christened on July 11th, by Rev. Mr. Whildin, at the Episcopal Church in Benning, the little one being given the name of Sara Lavenia Keyser.

Mr. E. L. Chapin is making his regular midsummer visit to Washington. Mr. Chapin is a teacher in the Romney, W. Va., School, and has been connected with that school for thirty-five years.

Some time ago the local Episcopal Mission to the Deaf was, with the approval of Bishop Harding, given the name of St. Barnabas' Mission. The same name has been given to the chapel connected with Trinity Church, in which services for the deaf are held, as announced in the August number of *Trinity News*. If we cannot have a church of our own, it is very nice for the Mission to have a chapel with a distinctive name.

The same issue of *Trinity News* contains the information that Dr. R. P. Williams, rector of the church, who has been ill for several months, is expected to be able to resume his duties a month ahead of time. Dr. Williams is very much interested in the welfare of the deaf.

Mrs. W. E. Marshall has gone to New England to visit relatives and friends, leaving Mr. Marshall to his own devices.

Miss Sadie Dailey expects to visit friends in Quakertown the latter part of this month.

Rev. J. W. Michaels was in Washington and conducted services at Calvary Baptist Church, on July 25th.

Frank Cox is working on Mr. Whitlock's dairy farm, taking the place of Mr. T. S. Williams, who has gone south somewhere.

Mrs. W. P. Souder has had trouble with one of her eyes for quite a while. She recently had an operation performed which was apparently successful.

Mr. Roy S. Stewart has gone to Michigan to visit his old home. He expected to stop over in Buffalo, and rumor has it that Michigan is not his ultimate destination and that he will go farther west—possibly to a certain State bordering on Iowa.

Dr. Hotchkiss and family have gone to Canada to camp out for a few weeks before college re-opens.

Mr. Fowler, the genial steward of the college, has returned from his vacation.

The wooden portion of the gymnasium building is being covered with stucco, which will make "gym" attendance less of a hardship.

Judging from the rate at which work on the new street railway on Florida Avenue and Eighth Street, N. E. is progressing, cars will be running about September 1st. The rails are nearly all laid and the rest of the work is progressing rapidly.

The Keyzers have moved from the house they have occupied for a number of years into a larger and better house next door. Mr. Keyser is right hand man to his father in the conduct of the grocery store in Benning, and has few opportunities to mingle with the rest of the deaf.

Mrs. Elliott and Mr. and Mrs. Harrison attended the picnic of the Baltimore deaf last month. M.

DEPARTURE OF A SYRACUSE DEAF-MUTE.

Mrs. Grace Josephine, wife of the late John W. Chandler, died yesterday at the home of her daughter in this city, aged 76 years. Mrs. Chandler was well-known here and elsewhere, and was highly esteemed by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. Her remains will be taken to Mexico, N. Y., and be buried by the side of her husband, who was the first president of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, and in memory of whom a very handsome chancel window was set in Grace Church of that village by the Association.

If I am not mistaken, Mrs. Chandler's decease leaves me the only living ex-pupil of the first High Class that was inaugurated at the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf when located on 50th Street.

HENRY C. RIDER.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., August 9, 1909.

PITTSBURG.

F. Neighbors, of Uniontown, Pa., came in a crowd on the Sunday Express, and visited some friends during the day.

Mr. J. A. McIlvaine, teacher at Mt. Airy School for the Deaf, turned up in Wilkesburg, one day last week, expecting to see Mr. B. R. Allabough and Mr. Teegarden, but he was disappointed, as these two persons were then out of the city. In the afternoon he and Mrs. J. Rolhouse went to attend the ball game at Forbes Park. We are waiting for his opinion of Forbes Park to compare with Shibe Park in Philadelphia.

F. R. Gray disappeared from this city last week, and we found out that he went to Illinois to spend his two weeks' vacation there.

Paul Bengsch, of Cleveland, O., spent over Sunday as the guest of Wm. and Mrs. Friend at Braddock. He attended the Kenneywood Park picnic, and there he sold a good number of tickets on a raffle of a \$20 gold-piece, for a benefit of Cleveland N. F. S. D. No 21.

The gymnasium building is the next structure to be added to get group at Edgewood known as the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf.

Already the gymnasium is well under way, and when finished will be of great value to the institution, for then the pupils will receive the physical exercise necessary to the development of their bodies while under constant and persistent mental training in the school rooms.

The building will be 50 by 80 feet in dimension, with concrete foundation. The walls will be built of red brick, lined with yellow, glazed brick. In height the building will be 33 feet from the basement to the square, divided 12 feet for the basement and 21 feet for the gymnasium. The side windows will be well elevated above basement, and a roof space will be reserved for skylights. The swimming pool will be 25 feet in width by 50 feet in length, the greatest depth being seven and one-half feet, gradually diminishing to four feet.

The gymnasium will be complete in every detail. There will be a bowling alley and running track. The bath, toilet and dressing rooms will be suitably arranged at either end of the building, one end being reserved for the girls and the other for the boys.

The physical culture director will have his private rooms. The building when completed will cost approximately \$35,000. McCarthy & Underwood are the general contractors.

The greater part of the inside work and finishings have been reserved for the boys to do, for among the various trades taught at the school is that of carpentry, and this work will afford practical knowledge and experience.

Superintendent William N. Burt, the venerable instructor, can be likened to a master builder, for during his many years of service, hundreds of afflicted pupils have been received as little children, entirely unlearned, and have been sent home from the institution as well educated young men and women, launched, fully equipped mentally, on the sea of life.

The work of Superintendent Burt and his efficient corps of instructors cannot be overestimated. It is very great, and the State of Pennsylvania does well to provide so liberally.

William Worley, of Tennessee, who was laid off at Swissvale Union and Signal Works during the depression of business last year, was called for by the Company. He reported for work last week, and his many friends are delighted to see him here. They want his wife and child to come back, which may be done in the Fall.

George Korn and family, and Geo. McConnell, went to Conneaut Lake on an excursion yesterday. Both work at the Swissvale Works, and this excursion was under the management of their company.

B. R. Allabough, who had been in Cleveland, O., for a month's visit, came back to Wilkesburg, and was very busy during two days' stay here, until he took the Thursday night express for Philadelphia. He will be the Pittsburg Representative at the Scranton P. S. A. D. He looked in the best of robust health when friends met him at Union Depot.

G. M. Teegarden and his daughter, Miss Alice, are now spending their vacation at Lake Geneva, O.

H. H. B. McMaster, chose Girard, Pa., as the best place for his summer vacation, and he went there last week. He will be followed by Miss F. Dedrick, going on August 14th, and Miss B. Jackson, on August 21st. They are to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Dedrick. The girls will probably learn a great deal about farm life.

Samuel Davidson, of North Braddock, who is falling off in health, decided to go to Westmoreland Co., for his health. We hope that the country will benefit him and that he comes back in robust health.

Elmer Havens, who is the assistant foreman at the Pittsburg Newspaper Union Company, had a terrible accident recently. It was a

wonderful thing that he came out alive, but badly bruised. Through his strong presence of mind he virtually saved his life. He had mended a big belt, and was ready to start the fly-wheel by putting the belt on. As soon as it was done, the way-key on the shaft near the fly-wheel caught his sleeve and in an instant he was pulled over the shaft, and was unable to loosen himself. He threw his arms over the shaft and grasped his legs. He was revolved around many times and in this position till his clothes were torn off. The machine was stopped quickly, and he was brought down in a helpless condition. His clothes were gone, except his socks, but, wonderful to say, his spectacles were still on his nose. He was hurriedly carried to the Mercy Hospital. To-day he is much improved and is out of danger. His body, legs and arms, were badly bruised and scratched. We are grateful that he is still alive, all due to his presence of mind.

Walter Durian has passed the examinations for entrance to Gallaudet College, and will go in the Fall. He asked many questions about the College boys, trying to get information from some Gallaudetians, but the replies were unsatisfactory. He will visit Philadelphia before going to Kendall Green.

The members St. Margaret Mission for the Deaf, with their friends spent the afternoon at Kenneywood Park yesterday. It was their annual picnic, which was attended by about one hundred persons. Chairman Forbes worked hard to entertain the big crowd. In the evening, many parties were seen scattered over the park at their lunch. Rev. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, was among the jolly crowd. We noticed that Elmer Greenfield, of Erie, C. Friant, of Johnstown, Mrs. Feine, of Youngstown, and others from out of town, were present. The picnic was a good success.

August 21st from 1 P. M. to 8 P. M. is the date for Field Day events, at Edgewood School for the Deaf.

The 8th Street R. P. Church will have their excursion to Cascade Park, on Tuesday, August 24th. August 8, 1909.

Elmira, N. Y.

The deaf-mutes held their annual picnic at the Eldridge Park, August 1st. The following were present: Mr. and Mrs. John Dougherty, Watkins, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Otis Clark, Albion, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. William A. Stearns, Georgetown, N. Y.; Mr. John Kennedy and children, Dushore, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Pat. Quinn and son, Horseheads, N. Y.; Misses Mary Quinn, Horseheads; Lura Berry and sister, Corning; Messrs. Martin R. Minkle, Corning, N. Y.; George W. Buck, Sayre, Pa.; Charles Holten, Owego, N. Y.; Albert S. Lyons, Chemung, N. Y.; Chas. Marah and parents, Big Flats, N. Y. From Elmira, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Skinner, Mr. Elisha Skinner, Mr. and Mrs. Morris H. Knox and children, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murray and son, Miss Ethel Howe, Messrs. Jacob Amnuth and Joseph Devlin.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Stearns have been in Dushore, Pa., visiting with their schoolmates, Mr. and Mrs. John Kennedy. They left for Hornell, after attending the picnic here.

Mr. Martin R. Minkle left home for a month's vacation, visiting friends in Central New York. He expects to attend the picnic at Sylvan Beach, the 7th inst.

Mr. Morris H. Knox bought a house and lot on Coburn Street, a few houses from Murray's.

Miss Pearl Seekins, of the Rome School, expects to spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. Knox next week.

Frank Murray's mother died the 3d of last May, after three hours' illness of acute pneumonia. Frank and family had been staying at the homestead for three months. Now, they are back at their own home.

Jacob Amnuth has secured employment at the bridge works Elmira Heights.

Mr. Willis H. Denson, of Corning, stopped at Murray's recently after spending a month's vacation visiting, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Pittsburg, Washington, D. C., Baltimore, Atlantic City, and Williamsport, Pa.

FRANK MURRAY.

Services in the Diocese of Albany and Central New York.

First Sunday in the month: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Albany evening, Amsterdam.

Second Sunday: Morning, Syracuse; afternoon, Oneida; evening, Utica.

Third Sunday: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Schenectady; evening, Herkimer.

Fourth Sunday: Morning, Utica; afternoon, Rome; evening, Syracuse.

The above is the ordinary arrangement of services. Departures from this arrangement and appointments for week-day services will be announced by postal card.

H. VAN ALLEN, Missionary, 232 Grove Place, Utica, N. Y.

ST. LOUIS.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Merrell, of Old Orchard, Mo., who departed on an eastern trip, July 2d, for Toledo, O., arrived home, well satisfied with their vacation.

Messrs. Geo. and Aug. Kinker, of Mokane, Mo., are repairing and rebuilding their large frame barn, on their thirty-acre farm located near the above place. Both brothers are hustlers.

Miss Cecelia Mahon received a couple of pretty post cards that will adorn her post card album, from her friend, Miss E. Stahr, of Kansas City, Mo.

Among the out-of-town visitors, who were here last week, were the following: S. Perlmutter, of Chicago, Ill.; Ed. Lorraine, of Florissant, Mo.; Otto Zippil, of Marion, O.; and C. Sibley, of Fairfield, Ill.

Sam Perlmutter, of Chicago, Ill., who has been visiting here the past week, departed for home, Friday, August 6th, well pleased with his reception.

In the near future Hugh Stack proposes to move his family to the old homestead near Cuba, Mo., where he expects to be engaged in raising high-grade cattle and Missouri mules.

After being absent nearly two weeks, Harry Cupps returned, last Monday, from a delightful trip to Des Moines, Ia.

W. H. Phelps, Jr., of Carthage, Mo., and two friends, the Erd brothers, arrived here, Friday, August 6th. There were enroute to Waterloo, Ill.

W. H. Rother and family, of Carthage, Mo., are preparing to move their worldly goods to Omaha, Neb., where Mr. Rother has secured a job as teacher in the Institution for the Deaf, located there.

Miss Lucy Otto, who has been boarding several years at Mr. and Mrs. Behr's, has left and is now stopping with Misses Volmer and Born, at 1934 Morgan Street. She desires to be near her place of employment.

Miss Bridget Hines, who was severely injured a few years ago, in being run over by a street car here, in which she lost one leg and also one eye, is going to have an operation performed, which will remove certain parts of her optic.

Jennie and Harry are the last of the four deaf children of Mr. and Mrs. Stoeksick, who will go to the Fulton School next month.

CAN BE A KING.

If anybody should want an uninhabited island for the purpose of playing Robinson Crusoe or for the establishing of a little island kingdom of his own, he can find plenty of such places scattered about the seven seas. The best hunting grounds for uninhabited islands is the Indian Ocean, between Madagascar and Australia. There are more than 15,000 islands in this region absolutely uninhabited, and they can be had for the taking. They are, many of them, fertile islands of considerable extent, and would be good places for people with hobbies regarding government and sociology to work out their pet schemes. Many of them would well repay occupancy from a commercial point of view, for they could be made paying investments in the way of copra and the raising of various other commercial products of the tropics.

The Ross family have become wealthy by occupying Christmas and Cocos islands in the Indian Ocean, and there are fortunes waiting for other who may have the "nerve" and the means to take possession of some of the neglected island bits of the world.

A traveler who recently made a voyage among these islands says that he counted 16,100 of them, of which only about 600 were inhabited. Some of these islands are only dots on the ocean, being a couple of acres or so in area, while others are from a mile to two miles long and a half mile in width. Many of them are of steep granite formations, which rise steeply from 30 to 100 feet from the sea. They are all well covered with rich soil through which trickle small fresh water streams hurrying to the glittering sands of the beach below the cliffs. Around many of the islands are coral reefs, inside of which can be found a safe anchorage reached by a break in encircling wall of coral. There will be no difficulty of supporting life on one of the islands, even the smallest of them being fertile and fruitful and supplied with fresh water. As the islands lie in small groups a man might pre-empt two or three of the islands and become monarch of an archipelago. Once the islands were peopled, vessels, which now avoid them would visit them, for purposes of trade, and eventually a line of steamers might bring to these isolated lands weekly mail from the rest of the world.—*New York Press*.

One of the new sugar canes used at Barbados yielded as much as 2,000 pounds of saccharose per acre more than was obtained from the more than the ordinary white transparent.

WEST VIRGINIA.

It is reported that the Board of Control, who assumed full charge of business and finance of the Institution, July 1st, has made a big cut at the Romney School. About half the number of teachers has been cut down, as has the attendance of those who go to school for the ten years' full course.

Mr. Rucker has been re-appointed as principal. The clerk, Mr. I. V. Parker, has been dropped, and we learn he is trying to get work in Pittsburgh.

We are glad to note that Edgar Sparks, "the deaf-mute that makes sparks fly unceasingly," of Pineville, W. Va., has passed nearly all the college examinations he took last Springs. He only has one or two conditions to make up, and will go to Gallaudet College to become a "freshman" this coming Fall. Miss Frances Wagner will go there too. We hope there may be more representatives from this State like them, because Gallaudet College has not had a single student from West Virginia for about seventeen years till last year.

Miss Frances Wagner, who has been attending the Kendall School the past season, is now in Whetsell, W. Va., staying with her married sister, Mrs. Fowler, who was formerly Miss Lacey Wagner.

Miss Roxie Prince, who works in a glass factory at Morgantown, W. Va., recently made a visit to Miss Blanche Jamison, at Fairmont. She boards at Ed. Huffman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Boliver Gain and child, Paul Taft, of West Union, W. Va., went to Matestown, the latter's home on a visit. Mrs. Gain will be gone about two weeks, but as the window glass factory, where Mr. Gain works has just opened, he will have to return next week.

Miss Blanche Jamison, of Fairmont, accompanied by her mother, recently visited in Rowlesburg and Whetsell. The latter places where Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fauber live.

Miss Nettie Goff, a recent pupil of the Romney School, is doing some domestic work for Miss Blanche Jamison's parents, and we are glad to know she is doing very nicely.

Mr. Edgar Sparks is going up to West Union about the 17th of August, to see his "sugar lump," which he left there about a year ago.

Two Sundays ago, a deaf couple, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Horner, of near Pennsboro, were baptized at West Union. Mr. Horner has been sorely afflicted with lung trouble, and it is said he can not live long.

Pearl Eller is now in Lancaster, O., working in a glass factory. He went there last month from New Martinsville, W. Va., where he worked in a similar factory for five years.

Nevil Marshall, the millionaire deaf-mute, of West Virginia, was in West Union, W. Va., visiting his sister and friends for a few days, after his visit in Harrisville and Pennsboro last month. He had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Thomas Gain, Misses Betsy Whetsell and Grace Showalter while there.

It is gratifying to hear that Miss Bessie Whetsell, who works for Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shannon, at West Union, is getting along very well, and learning fast to be a good cook and housekeeper. Is there any one who can beat her?

Miss Grace Showalter, the only to-be-a-milliner, expects to go to Terra Alta, W. Va., and near by points this month. She has given up her plan to go to Atlantic City this Summer.

Miss Laura Mays, an erstwhile student at the Romney School, and who has been residing at Gill, W. Va., for many years, is now working in Wheeling. She just came there some weeks ago, and is meeting with success.

On Sunday evening, August 1st, Miss Christine Jepson, of Wheeling, entertained quite a number of her friends at her home. Among them were: Mr. and Mrs. John Bremer, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weimer and Charles Deem.

At this writing we find Chas. B. Deem now in Pittsburg looking for work. It is reported that he is intending to go to Indianapolis, Ind., to attend a linotype machine school. Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Correll, of Parkersburg, had with them one Sunday evening, a party of their friends, who reside in and around that place. They reported a delightful time. Mr. Correll expects to depart soon for New York.

Miss Cora Uhl, of Williamstown, W. Va., called on friends in Marietta, O., a few days ago.

A bunch of deaf-mutes, of Parkersburg, are expecting a pleasant trip to Wheeling or Pittsburg on an excursion some Sunday.

Lee Harris, of Cameron, W. Va., is now taking up barbering. We hope he will become a fine "artist" some day.

A WEST VIRGINIA READER.

Iron cloth is made from steel, and has the appearance of horse-hair cloth. It is largely used by tailors as a material for stiffening the shoulders and collars of coats.

The Seven, Pa., has been a public house for 145 years. It was the headquarters of General Cornwallis in 1777.

PENNSYLVANIA.

TWENTY-THIRD CONVENTION OF THE PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE DEAF.

AUGUST 19, 20, and 21, 1909.

Thursday morning, at 9:30 o'clock.

- 1. Invocation, Rev. Dr. Roger Israel, Rector of St. Luke's Episcopal Church.
2. Addresses of Welcome by Hon. John Van Bergen, Mayor of Scranton; Charles L. Clark, Chairman of the Scranton Local Branch.
3. Responses: Mr. James S. Reider, President of the Society; Thomas Breen, representing the other Local Branches.
4. Annual Address by President James S. Reider.
5. Report of the Board of Managers.
6. Report of the Treasurer of the Society.
7. Report of the Official Statistician.
8. Appointment of Committees.
9. Announcements by the Chairman of the Committee on Arrangements.
10. Addresses by members and others.
11. Recess.

Thursday afternoon.

The afternoon is devoted to sight seeing. A trip through the World-famous International Correspondence School; also to Nay Aug Park, Rocky Glen, Luna Park, Dr. Everhart's Museum, and other places of interest. Further particulars will be made known at the Convention.

Thursday evening.

- 1. Invocation by Rev. C. O. Dantzer, Pastor of All Souls' Church, Philadelphia.
2. Introductory Remarks by the President of the Society, James S. Reider.
3. Report of the Board of Trustees of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf.
4. "The P. S. A. D., in Central Pennsylvania," a paper by Rev. F. C. Smielan, Missionary to the Deaf in Central Pennsylvania.
5. Discussion opened by Mr. James S. Reider, of Philadelphia.
6. Addresses by members and others.
7. Announcements by the Chairman of the Committee on Arrangements.
8. Adjournment until Friday morning.

Friday morning, at 9:30 o'clock.

- 1. Invocation by Rev. F. C. Smielan, of Williamsport, Missionary to the Deaf in Central Pennsylvania.
2. Report of Committees.
3. Reports of Local Branches, if any.
4. New Business.
5. The question of Federation (to be discussed by Members.)
6. Recess.
7. The Convention group to be photographed.

Friday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

- 1. Introductory Remarks by the President of the Society.
2. Reports of Committees.
3. Election of four new Managers in accordance with requirements of the charter.
4. Recess and Re-organization of the Board of Managers.
5. Unfinished Business.
6. New Business.
7. Addresses by members and others.
8. Announcements by the Chairman of the Committee on Arrangements.
9. Adjournment sine die.

Friday evening, at 8 o'clock.

A reception at the Parish House of St. Luke's Church, by the Scranton Local Branch to visiting delegates to the Convention. Further particulars will be made known at the Convention.

Saturday, August 21st, all day.

Grand Excursion to and delightful Picnic at Moosic Lake, under the auspices of the Scranton Local Branch. Excursion tickets, 30 cents. Further particulars will be made known at the Convention.

Hotel Accommodations.

Special arrangements have been made with the following named hotels to accommodate those proposing to attend the Convention.

Hotel Jernyn, \$3.00 per day and upwards.
Hotel Schmitt, corner Spruce St. and Penn Avenue, 75 cents, \$1.00 and \$1.50 single, European plan; \$1.50 and \$2.50 double, European; \$2.00 or \$2.50 single, American plan; \$4.00 or \$5.00 double, American.

The New Lackawanna Valley Hotel, \$2.00 per day, American plan.
Hotel Nash, \$2.00 per day, single; \$1.50 per day, double, American plan.

The Young Women's Christian Association, 909 Linden Street, Rooms, 50 cents; Meals, 25 cents each. This applies to ladies only. Ladies wishing to stop there should write to the Secretary, Miss M. Hutchinson, about rooms. She can arrange to get rooms outside for them.

Railroad Rates.

Two cents per mile in each direction from points in Pennsylvania, (East of and including Erie, Oil City, and Pittsburg); tickets to be sold and good, going, August 17th to 21st, returning, leaving Scranton to August 28th, inclusive.

All you need do to get the tickets at the reduced fare is to make application for same to the ticket agents. No card orders are issued.
All stations may not be supplied with through tickets to place of meeting, but agents at such stations will inform passengers the nearest point where such tickets may be obtained. If there is sufficient business from a station not ordinarily supplied with through tickets, agents can provide same if given advance notice of the number of tickets required.

As Secretary Ziegler is expected to give the railroad companies lists of the delegates that will attend the Convention, members expecting to attend should let him know by postal card.
A Reception Committee appointed by the Scranton Local Branch will meet visitors at trains.

Any desirable information may be obtained by writing to Morris Garbet, acting chairman of the Scranton Local Branch, Oil Spring, Pa., Miss Estelle Elyon, Acting Secretary of the Local Branch; Lewis Garbet, Treasurer of the Local Branch, 948 Wheeler Avenue, Scranton, Pa.

CHARLES L. CLARK, Chairman of the Committee on Arrangements. 719 Madison Ave., Scranton Pa.

R. M. ZIEGLER, Sec'y P. S. A. D. 905 W. Mt. Pleasant Ave., Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.

THOMAS BREEN, R. M. BARKER, CHAS. PARTINGTON, Official Photographer.
Committee on Arrangements.

HOLLYWOOD FRATERNITY

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY Wednesday, November 24, 1909

(THANKSGIVING EVE)

[PARTICULARS LATER.]

GRAND BALL

Borough Park Society

[OF DEAF-MUTES]

On Saturday, November 27, 1909

Particulars Later

CHARITY BALL

BROOKLYN GUILD

OF DEAF-MUTES

AVON HALL,

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 20, 1909

[Particulars later]

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Washington Park & Casino

Saturday, August 28th

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Whom? What? When? Where?

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf. Entertainment and Charity Ball. January 8, 1910. Yorkville Casino, 86th Street, Near Third Ave.

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The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf-mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

Subscriptions may be sent to the MR. OGDEN D. BUDD, 68 Broad Street, New York, N. Y.

COMMITTEE OF ENDORSERS. The Right Rev. David H. Greer, D.D., Bishop of New York. The Rev. W. R. Huntington, D.D., Rector of Grace Church. The Rev. Ernest M. Stires, D.D., Rector of St. Thomas Church. Mr. Isaac N. Seligman, 35 West 54th Street. Mr. Theodore W. Myers, 21 West 40th Street. Mr. William B. Storer, 128 West 23d Street. Mr. J. Van Vechten Olooff, 33 West 75 Street. Mr. William G. Davis, 22 East 40th Street. Mr. Henry Lewis Morris, 16 Exchange Place. Mr. James B. Ford, 4 East 43d Street. Mr. John H. Washburn, 110 Broadway. Mr. H. H. Cammann, 51 Liberty Street.

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THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR

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